

ALL ROUND.

BY MIZAN.

From what I hear, all the comrades of Perth are not yet convinced. A man, a brute, struck the poor little Capt. the other night and knocked out two of his teeth, and the next night some ruffian threw two stones at her and stunned her. It is so very hard to get the authorities to do their duty. We trust quick.

A Scotland, Canada, paper says that the COMMISSIONER is building for himself a fine house in the city of Toronto. Of course, any one who knows anything about it, knows it is another lie. The house is in the large Temple street. The quarters are being built, and he would like all our friends to send along a donation towards the cost.

A school teacher, one of our town, put the following question to his scholars: "Who are the happiest people in the world?" In a moment a sharp little fellow shouted out, I know. When asked for the answer he said, "It's the Salvation Army, sir." May God keep us happy.

I hear that D. O. Munro is now improving daily. He also Capt. Hind is getting better. This is good news, but I am sorry to say A.D.C. EASTWOOD is down sick. Although not serious, yet he is not able to leave his room. Will everybody pray for these and all our sick Officers.

While writing about the sick, I might say that the COMMISSIONER has not yet received the horse and buggy for the use of sick Officers while resting, in order that they may drive out and get plenty of fresh air. Surely some cavalry send one along to him, quick!

While travelling the other day, two Officers entered a car, but before the train started the girl got in and sat there.

The three travelled in silence for a short distance, until at last, with nervous agitation, the girl timidly asked, "Could you please tell me the difference between consecration and sanctification?" and went on to describe her fruitless search of the blessing, and the deplorable state of her soul.

Of course, the Officers did their best to help her, and parted, with two distinct feelings:

1. The folks among Salvationists to speak to them; and

2. That they ought to have been the first to do so with her, for if she had not found enough courage to question of them, they would probably have left her more depending than she was before.

"The sight of a red jersey is like putting a dagger in my heart," said a young fellow to me one day. "I know theology," he continued, "but I don't know Jesus, and the sight of the red jersey is like a dagger in my heart." Much more he told me all in the same strain of lament. I met him the other day with a bright face, and with a hearty grip of the hand he told me that he had grasped God's promise, I at his poverty, and made his fortune. Done the red jersey. Try it!

St. Catharines. Dr. Gies has the following extract out of a letter lately received from an Officer in the field: "When everything seems against us I hear a voice sweet and familiar whisper, 'Take the cross and bear it bravely, and when I look around and see the sin and iniquity, and am sure nothing but salvation can avail, it urges me on to go farther than ever, on living for one object, 'The glory of my King, and the salvation of the dying masses.' The striving here is difficult, but we will not be deterred, we go on, we minister (twice a week) My life is given to God and the Salvation Army," English Cry.

The other day an Officer was heard to say, respecting a comrade, "Oh, you never met him without his doing some good, and leaving you better than he found you."

This called forth a heart-felt expression from another, "I would like that every to be said of me."

"Why were the uniforms?" says somebody. A sister has just told me some men in a woman stopped in a country land and said, "Do you belong to the Salvation Army?" "Of course I do," responded the owner of the hallooed banner. "They you are just the party I want. I am in trouble about my soul, will you pray with me?" In a few moments they are down by the road side—on the shoulder, the minister, the other, the pleading soldier. The day: darkness is closed from the sun, and there is a light shining from the clouds. With voices from on, and many thanks from the new recruits they part. But as come and go, and the incidents are almost forgotten by comrade, who the other day she is related in the least of fashion by a woman who introduces herself as the woman's sister. Pull off the red jersey and let him know and kept her. She will never forget to hallooed banner and its hallooed banner. Every Officer should meet the minister, it becomes when the tongue is silent. Can you note it?

DRESDEN.

SIC BREMEN MARCH AND SWORN FIRST FOUR KEEPS MUST PAYMENT WARRIORS.

We have had some heavenly times. Some have been getting saved. Wednesday we marched with drums and brass and the sword of the spirit. The people came from all over the city. We were singing, whatever was the Army going to do with the drums, and their curiosity was so aroused that they had to follow us to our barracks, where they great sword fight was to take place. The home was nearly filled. Three came out and professed to find peace. This was the result of our march and sword fight, and we feel more determined to do all we can to get more sinners where we are. Call them about Salvation. The day night's powerful time.

Capt. McIntyre.

MONTREAL II.

Wednesday afternoon at our mother's meeting.

Two dear Sisters gave their hearts to the Lord. Thursday night.

Three more.

Friday night business meeting a grand time.

Eighteen out for the Blessing of a clean heart. Sunday afternoon.

One and at night.

Two More.

After we got home a dear girl who thought she was saved before she came to our meetings, but knew nothing about a change of heart, got

gloriously saved, and gave her testimony as follows with tears in her eyes, Oh! Captain, I never knew Salvation was so good. Mine for the week.

Capt. Yeaz.

AYR.

A shout of Victory in the Camp.

Tuesday night.

One precious soul

laid down the arms of rebellion and took a stand for O.C. Friday night was glorious.

One soul surrendered, and the power of God took hold of the Soldiers in a wonderful manner.

Three or four unusual lads were in the hall and got pretty well frightened, and instead of going round the corner, they ran right over the top to get out of the door.

Sunday was a crowning time.

A more precious souls

went their way to Jesus, and a prodigal returned, making

Five for the week.

To God be every bit of the glory.

Capt. Cornua.

Watford.

God has helped and blessed us. Friday night holiness was a time of power.

Many out for the blessing and

One sister got gloriously saved.

Knee drill was a time of power, and holiness a real Heaven on earth. The tobacco devil got a corner defeat, and as 20 or 30 fell in, the Ministers got for cleaning, the power of God came down and some real work was done. Bless His name He set them free.

Afternoon we had a grand march and open air, which left an impression, the prints of which will yet to seen.

Night was a crowning time. Soldiers all on fire, and a raking fire was kept up on the enemy's ranks. At first fire replied with jeers, but his speared batteries were soon silenced. As Calvary's victims was lifted up deep conviction settled on the crowd, the souls of the wounded were plainly heard, and the people all stood round beneath the heavy fire of the hallooed banner, right through the Salvation meeting the enemy remained apparently powerless to rise and seek the relief they desired.

Slowly they retreated, and though the engagement lasted till a late hour, they managed to bear away some of the wounded.

Some mortally.

Praise God for a real Holy Ghost time. Many got a life. Heavenward, and we feel sure that was done that eternity will not efface.

Capt. Evans.

NORWICH.

At the beginning of the week we got our guns loaded. We asked the Lord to help us to fire straight at the sinners, so we aimed at them and fired away. Many were wounded and five killed.

Sunday, a glorious meeting.

Capt. Ober.

KINGSTON II.

Victory still on our side. Great success with the

Army.

Retreated.

Glory to God.

Salvation is good. I say, everybody that's got it, and the Kingston Soldiers can sing, "Oh, yes it's a good thing."

And so we the open air and meetings in the barracks.

Kingston means victory.

Fire a volley.

Capt. Spooner.

THETFORD.

We rejoice over

3 wanderers

returning to their Father's house; they found no peace in serving Satan, and so they came to Jesus sinner. God bless them!

Two young lads thought they would keep up the excitement by throwing decayed eggs in our ranks, but just like the devil he crumbled his mark, and the two eggs cost them \$12.00. We hope that they have learnt a lesson. Our prayers are that God will save their souls.

And so we the open air and meetings in the barracks.

HARRISTON.

Meetings good all week. Sunday morning, knee drill was one of much blessing. Everyone jolly happy. Good meetings all day, and as we had good bye to the people of Harriston, and told them about the Soldier's divine love, we could say that God was working among them.

Capt. Rodd.

Bowmanville.

We are still fighting the enemy here. Saturday night, good sword to listen to us in the open air. Inside, good time in the free and easy.

Sunday morning, 48 men for knee drill at 7. One young man, who, according to his own testimony at night, had been a drunkard, gambler and thief, sought and found Jesus. He said he had never known what it was to be happy, and although he had never prayed before, yet the joy of his heart was so great, he could not help but pray. He said, "I do believe, A.C." Good meetings all day, deep conviction, but no souls. But our faith is high. We mean Bowmanville for our King.

Capt. Omas.

BARRIE.

Praise God for victory! Sunday morning, knee drill, souls filled to overflowing. Heaven on earth time; everyone desperate on behalf of precious souls.

We want in for some sinners! Jeering, wrestling, and pleading with God. We feel we cannot let Him go. We feel we must get more sinners to flee from the wrath to come; filled with that love and burning zeal, we knew that some one would have to yield, and praise God!

3 prodigals

said, "I will arise and go to my Father," and laid down their arms of rebellion against Him, and got gloriously saved.

Capt. Robinson.

BRANTFORD.

"Thank God! though the way has been, and still is, very dark, and the fighting very hard yet we can say that God has given us the victory, both in the open air and in the barracks, and best of all we have seen

13 precious wanderers

come to Christ, and he freely forgave them, and to-day they are helping us in this fight against sin and the devil. We mean victory through God.

Capt. Ludgala.

Stirling.

Halloo! I have some real Blood and Fire Soldiers here. We are praying that God would send along many more. Sunday was a day of great power. Good meetings all day.

Capt. Roma.

WHITEBY.

Our hearts are gladdened to see the Soldiers standing up firmer and stronger all the way, for God and souls.

The meetings are grand, and there is much deep conviction. The stomach is full. Keep believing.

Capt. Thomas.

LINDSAY.

Fire away!—Dread Head—No Joking.

The people of Lindsay (and country) went in for a big day on July 1st, and, of course, we did the same. We got down the street, and sang, "Fire away," and so they did, not only for money but for souls. We had a good picnic inside.

One soul at night.

Halloo! Halloo!

Capt. Scott.

HESPELLER.

Free! Who's free? War the HesPELLER Soldiers are free from the power of sin and Satan. Halloo! It is now to be free and to know it. We have a new infidel in our hand here. Glory!

Lieut. Matton.

Graham.

Meetings grand, great power. One precious soul came to the minister and prayed that God might be saved.

Lieut. Smith.

ENNISKILLEN.

Monday we had a jubilee and can praise the Lord for saving

one runaway

from the battle-field come back again, and at his armor once more for his Heavenly King, and also a

Soldier of our hither enemy lay down his weapons at our dear Commander's feet.

Lieut. Shep.

BRACEBRIDGE.

We can praise God for victory the past week. At our call on Monday night we all went into the fountain for more power. Praise the Lord! we were not disappointed. While we were pleading with God,

6 precious souls came

to the feet of Jesus. They had been under deep conviction some time, but could hold out no longer. Of course, they were really saved. On July 1st, we had a Halloo! sing-song; Soldiers all on fire,

1 precious soul

at the close. Our holiness meeting on Friday night was a powerful time,

7 out for sanctification.

Oh! how the Lord did bless us. Sunday meetings grand, with

4 precious souls,

making

11 for the week.

Capt. Cathart.

FOREST.

What a shout of victory, as two precious backsliders stepped in and came out perfectly whole, never to go back any more. There is a flame of fire started here that shall be kindled until the heavenly breezes shall cause it to become a mighty fire that shall catch all Forest.

Capt. Omas.

Council House.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday good Holy Ghost meetings.

Eight Backsliders

returned home to their Father, and Twelve sin-burdened ones

Lieut. Wellwood.

BROOKLIN.

Monday night will not soon be forgotten by us. We are determined to know others for more power. Our meetings are the place where we receive our richest blessings. Sunday meetings grand, barracks filled at night. Deep conviction setting on many. Some left feeling their burden of sin very heavy. Closed the week with one precious soul.

Lieut. Campbell.

Midland.

We are on the move here in Midland, and have had real Holy Ghost time. Friday night grand holiness meeting.

Two precious souls came to Jesus' feet, and six came out to the Great

For the blessing, and all testified to the saving power,

Capt. Langley.

Port Perry.

Victory on Tuesday night. The devil defeated the hosts of hell driven back, and seven sinners captured. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Bessie.

CHESLEY.

Another week of victory. Although we have been somewhat out of our night during the week, we have held meetings from house to house, and have had some heart searching times. Saturday night and Sunday, Capt. Givens was with us. We had good meetings and deep conviction. Closed the week with

4 precious souls.

Glory be to Jesus.

Capt. Marton.

PETROLIA.

This week has been one of victory through hard fighting.

Monday night, roll call, glorious; Soldiers happy and free.

Wednesday, the 1st of July, as the devil was going for a good time, we went in for one too, and he tried his best to lead souls to hell, we tried to lead them to Heaven. God bless our leaders, though some came to Him then, but Friday night 8 out for cleaning and 8 for pardon.

Sunday a grand day for our souls; 4 out for cleaning and 1 for pardon. Monday night 1 for cleaning and 4 for pardon. (Glory to Jesus.)

Capt. Hunt.

Was that you whom the Lord was looking at while smoking the other day? Yes! Well, knock it off, smash the pipe, destroy the weed, and henceforth serve God with clean lips and a clean heart.

Goodwood.

We had good meetings yesterday, great conviction. We are believing for a mighty work. We pray God will send up our hand leaders and bring them to His blessing feet.

Capt. Winterburn.

Dominion Day.

IN THE WEST.

The song all over the place is, where are you going to spend the day. Everybody seemingly bent on going or seeing some pleasure, but they were the pleasure of the world which led for a season, and then, like the bubble, the air is blown to nothing. However they were not all like this, for there were the

Wise few

left which wait in for the lasting pleasure which none but Christ alone can give.

It was settled that a greater part of the Salvation Army Soldiers in the west should spend this day at Newbury under the trees, with the

London Brass Band

to the front, which did us real educational service, and Soldiers and Officers from surrounding Corps. The meetings throughout the day were glorious, especially while the testimonies were being given, which every one could see that the joy which the speakers possessed was unrepentant and full of glory. Halloo!

It didn't seem any trouble for our friends and comrades to help themselves under the shady trees to the good things that had been provided by our kind friends, and which was just lovely. Thus we passed the day everybody getting nearer and more like Jesus, and to finish up, praise the Lord, we saw four precious souls filled at night. Deep conviction setting on many. Some left feeling their burden of sin very heavy. Closed the week with one precious soul.

Lieut. Campbell.

Push the "War Cry."

Midland.

We are on the move here in Midland, and have had real Holy Ghost time. Friday night grand holiness meeting.

Two precious souls came to Jesus' feet, and six came out to the Great

For the blessing, and all testified to the saving power,

Capt. Langley.

COMING EVENTS.

THE COMMISSIONER.

Will visit and present colors at the following Corps in July:

St. John, presentation, July 18 and 19

Camleton, presentation, July 20

Sussex, presentation, July 21

Moncton, presentation, July 22

Montreal, and 11, great meetings and presentation, in g of Officers, July 25, 26 and 27.

Holiness Meetings

RICHMOND STREET BARRACKS

Every Friday Night,

CONDUCTED BY

The Commissioner

AND

Mrs. Coombs.

GREAT ANNIVERSARY ATTACK.

Banquet and Jubilee and All-Night of Prayer at

SIMCOE,

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, JULY 18 AND 19

STAFF-CAPT. MARGRETT, A.D.C.

To the front.

BEWARE

Of William Dearing, a short set young man, of sandy complexion—late of Preston. He has nothing whatever to do with the Salvation Army.

A man calling himself Capt. Wescott, last heard of as holding meetings in Madoc, has no connection with the Salvation Army whatever.

Beware of C. W. Fulture, who holds meetings in the name of The Salvation Army at Cam-lackie. He is in no way connected with The Salvation Army whatever.

ATTENTION!

Summer head gear for men and women will soon be ready. Further announcements shortly.

WANTED.

Young men and women, Swedes, Norwegians, or Danes, Salvation Soldiers; to give themselves to God for the Salvation of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. Those who speak any of these languages may apply. Pray much and offer yourselves to the COMMISSIONER, 16 Baiter, Street, Toronto.

ATTENTION OFFICERS.

If you don't want your Reports to get into the War Cry.

1. Write long reports.
2. Write on both sides of the paper.
3. Don't date your reports.
4. Don't write legibly.
5. Don't write to the purpose.
6. Write short sermons.
7. Use ink that no one can read.
8. And say nothing about the number of souls out for Salvation and consecration.

Before writing to Headquarters inquiring the cause of your report not appearing in the War Cry, consult the notice for explanation.

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DON'T FORGET 12 30 PRAYER.